



Summer Blaze



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Chapter 1 by Phoebe Nyx

Y'know, it's hard to really know someone. Know them for who they are. They could be so beautiful yet so horrible inside. I once thought I found her, the girl of my dreams. Guess I was wrong there because she turned out to be a nightmare.

It was last summer when I met her. My parents had rented out a beach home for the summer because they thought my sister and I needed to 'Join the living world' and stop being inside all day. Watching YouTube videos and strolling Tumblr probably isn't the best way to spend the summer, but at least I wasn't holed up in my room playing video games and eating junk food. It started when I was looking around for a job. We met at the amusement park, World Adventure Amusement Park and Seven Sea Water World. Nowadays I consider that place hell.

I shut the front door behind me. Swallowing the last bit of the toast I ate before heading out. "Be sure to keep your A/C high and hope the tide is low 'cause we have a real steamer today. 89 degrees and clear skies..." The blue convertible speed off before I could hear the rest. "Luke! Mom wants you!" I hope she doesn't make me change. Again. "I'm coming!" My sister smirked at me as I walked inside the large house. She was sprawled out on the couch reading a guide for her new game. Short blonde hair that barely went past her ears, big brown eyes, a small mouth, sharp nose. She wasn't skinny but she wasn't fat either and stood at a solid five two. Skinny jeans and a black shirt made up her outfit for today. "Luke! Come here! Now!" Oh no. It's the mom tone. That's bad. So so bad. I stepped inside my room and froze. "What is this?" She showed me the ring inside of a box that I kept under my bed. "Uh... A ring. It's a present." Her face softened but still kept the 'Tell me the truth or you'll never walk out of this house until

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and I needed to have an interview. I thought it was stupid but I need the money to finished paying off the ring. I felt a hand on my shoulder. Who would it be but my stupid step-father Denison. He married my mom about two years ago, and since then has made it his mission to ruin my life. He blames me for accidentally hurting his arm and " Destroying his entire pro baseball career ". He's the gym teacher at my school which means I have a bunch of fun running fifty laps each class. " Morning Freak of the Runts. " Groaning inwardly, I faced him. He was quite a bit taller than me being 6'5 and I'm 5'9. He has curly black hair, blue eyes, muscular, square chin, slightly hooked nose and hair everywhere except his face. I don't understand what my mom sees in this guy. He wore basketball shorts and a World Adventure shirt with a manager's tag. I hope, I really hope he is not my boss. My time would suck here and just like at home, I would be alienated. " Morning Denison..." My head dropped and my good mood just vanished. The mere sight of this ass was enough to make me feel bad. I can't believe he works here. Maybe I'll just go work at the seafood restaurant a few blocks down. I backed away from him and headed over to the park owner's office. His stupid voice called out to me as I walked away. Kids in brightly colored swimsuits chased each other, teenagers walked around either hanging out out or holding hands, Adults strolled around together, alone or with families. The attendants boredly looked around, a couple stealing strapping people into rides. " I told you the boy would be late. Not to be--" The overweight, bearded, brunette manager was stepping out of his office when he saw me in front of the door. His scowl quickly turned into a smile. " Hello Luke. Come inside. " The slightly messy office was painted in a cream color, a desk beside the window and two office chairs in front of it. There were papers scattered and a few cups from the snack bar. " Why do you want to with here?" He sat down in his chair, turning towards me. I straightened up and moved closer. " To pay off the ring I bought my mother for her birthday. " His face gave away a small smile while he started to laugh. " You're hired. I'll have your manager give you your uniform. " He ushered me out of the room and closed door behind me. " Mr. Goldberg seems cool. Weird but cool. " A hand poked me in the side of the head with a beautiful giggle coming after. Beside me was the most stunning girl I've ever seen. The first thing I noticed was her eyes. Hazel, a sparkling hazel. Shoulder length black hair, a round nose, small lips, almost as tall as me. She was gorgeous. " Hey, are you new? " I nodded, awestruck. " I'm Prentiss.

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